# TO FINISH HIS DRAMA

### DUNBAR'S ONLY AMBITION

CLEVELAND, Oct. 15 .- Hounded by the | them off their feet as they ran for shelter fear that death will overtake him before The oaks in front of the house swayed. he can finish his last literary effort and play staged, Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the for the grave, lies at his home in Dayton, them to the window, the moaning of the stenographer the remaining part of his

Dunbar's physicians talk of Arizons as Then he continued: his last hope for life. A climate more agreeable to his present physical con- like to take him back into the old barn at lition, and that soon, is the only remedy, they say, that might check the ravages of the malady which is consuming him.

The poet wishes for life. But there is one other desire he has the full liment of | He pointed to a large collection of foils at which seems of more importance in his estimation than the completion of the play he is writing and which he had fully ted to have staged this fall. He is putting the finishing touches to a novel—that is, his stenographer is doing boxer, can beat almost any man in the so at his dictation, for he is too weak to pen the lines himself.

A visitor at the Dunbar home a few days position that he could look out of the win-

"Yes, I have been kind of busy lately." he said with a pathetic attempt at a smile. You see I have got to finish my new play I had written a large part of both before | finish my--my illness. It is slow work, you know.

We had a sort of rehearsal of my play. Two books were in the collection. that is, part of it, recently. My mother than it is to be staged."

Mr. Dunbar is thin of body and pallid of works of prose and poetry." complexion. Suffering is depicted in his patient and less complaining.

"I feel much better; I am going to get | yoh get ready foh yoh medicine." he reiterates. His doctors shake It was the author sold colored "mammy."

"I like to see it rain," said Dunbar. "I burning with a desire to see his maiden just love to sit at this window and watch the rain for hours. There is something colored poet, whom consumption has marked in the patter of the drops as the wind rushes Ohio, nursing his little remaining strength | trees and the dreariness of the scene that so that he may dictate bit by bit daily to his appeals to me. I could sit here all day

watching a storm outside." Mr. Dunbar sat silent for a long time.

"Every time I have a visitor I would the rear of the house, and fence for a couple of hours. I love to fence, but it has been a long time since I have tried my hand at it. My, 'I would enjoy using these again." one side of the room.

"Here's a picture of an old friend," he continued, handing a photograph of a wealthy Westerner. "He owns one of the finest mansions in the West, is an expert West at fencing and has a record as an oarsman, and yet the sole ambition of his life is to write a book or a magazine article. ago found the author, propped up by pil-lows, seated in a large easy chair in such a He works ceaselessly, and once he said to me: 'I would give just \$2,000,000 to become a literary man, to have a name in the literary world and a reputation as a writer.'

"I only wish I could trade him all the literary honors, if I may call them so, that I ever received, for his health, athletic and bring my new novel to an end, besides. abilities and money. Then I could easily

He did not complete the sentence, but I must dictate to my stenographer. What gazed wistfully at the storm again. The is the title of my novel? Well, you see, arrival of a batch of mail brought him back arrival of a batch of mail brought him back I haven't got far enough to consider that to the present. Most of the letters were notes of sympathy from the author's friends.

"How many books have I written?" Mr. and others of the family took some of the Dunbar said, repeating a question. "Well, parts. Several friends helped out, and I thought of that this morning. I counted they all seemed to like it. When it is fin-them up and found that I am the author taked I expect to have it copyrighted, and of just seventeen books and I am working on my eighteenth now. These include

"Paul, oh. Paul," cried a voice from the face, yet he tries to maintain a cheerful kitchen. "There yoh are, still talkin' aspect, and never was an invalid more bout those books you're writin' when you know the doctor says you should rest. Now

while the visitor was at his home a rainstorm came up. A strong southwestern
wind carried the drops against the window
pane. In the street people were hurrying
past and the stormy blasts almost swept

It was the author so id colored "mammy,
while the visitor was at his home a rain"The doctor has advised me to go to
Arizona." said Mr. Dunbar as his caller
repared to go. "If I am ever able I expect
to travel to that part of the country. But
I am feeling very weak now."

# CURE OF THIS NUN A MIRACLE, THEY SAY

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15 .- Bishop Chatard of Vincennes and various Indianapolis and Terre Haute physicians are interested in an alleged miraculous cure which occurred at St. Mary's-of-the-Woo is, one of the best known Catholic institutions of the West, in August, but the details of which have been kept secret pending investigation, which was designed to determine whether the cure was really permanent. The present indications are that the cure is as personal was refurning.

manent as it was sudden. The subject of the so-called miracle is Nellie Luken of Richmond, a music teacher, who entered St. Mary's as a novice. After taki g the vows and adopting the name of dementine her health suddenly failed. She was rarely free from agonizing pains,

and eventually the disease developed into tuberculosis of the spine and she was conpelled to use crutches. For more than a year she was unable to leave her room, except on her crutches, and then the pain was so intense that she was soon forced to return to her bed.

that she might be relieved of the disease suffering, but no word of complaint was ever known to escape her lips. In speaking of her condition to the Mother Superior she said it was a mystery that she could she said it was a mystery that she could not explain, but she believed her suffering was for some wise purpose, and unless God chose to separate her from it she was willing o bear it, with resignation.

Here is the story from her own lips of

"In August, on the anniversary of the birth of our Blessed Mother of God, I went to the chapel with the assistance of my crutches and prayed to God that on the anniversary of His Mother's birth He would

my crutches.

"Fearing a commotion if I left the chapel without them, I went away as I came, and though I carried my wooden supports under my arms I did not lean upon them. I went to mother's room and told her what had herponed. had happened.

"My presence shocked her, for she supposed I was unable to leave my room. I told her of my prayers and how I felt and what a wonderful transformation had

o return to her bed.

Sister Clementine prayed unreasingly suggestion we returned to the chapel and together thanked Almighty God for the great miracle He had wrought. That was the last time that I used my crutches. It is now contained to the contained to the chapel and together thanked Almighty God for the great miracle He had wrought. That was the last time that I used my crutches. It is now contained to the chapel and together thanked Almighty God for the great miracle He had wrought. That was the last time that I used my crutches. over a month since the miraculous recovery took place and I find myself in good health

Physicians who were called to see Sister Clementine and who said her disease was incurable, have made a careful examination since her recovery and have found no eviease which they advise her would end in death. They now regard her as completely cured.

KING EDWARD'S REPUTED UNCLE AND HIS HOME. strength was returning.

"But I found that I could kneel down and get up without any great effort. I also found that I could walk without the aid of ISTELWALD, Switzerland, Oct. 4 .- Every once in a while the mail that reaches here by the little steamer from Interlaken orings a large sealed envelope with an English postmark and directed to "Herr

Anst Abeggien, Istelwald, Swiss." Many of the peasants in the village who see the letter carrier hand the letter to Herr Anst bow their heads respectfully as he takes it in his trembling hands. They believe it is a letter from the royal house and must be directed hither by the King's command. They have been told that in their old friend Herr Anst's in all Europe, and that the great envelope contains the stipend that the Crown is paying to support one of its own family that it

cannot recognize. Yet it is asserted that many royal people recognize the old man in secret. In his visitors' book you can find big namesthe autographs of priests, potentates, and peers, pushas, and other titled people who and they know the history of Herr Anst.

Herr Aust has a nome on the summit of see the King of Felgium's features, and it will not astonish you when you look again and are told that he is uncle to King Edward.

coes, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Goth a father

Some seventy-six years ago, the story

veins flows blood of the most noble kind into Ohio. He worked and toiled there blast upon it that will wake the echoes

you can open the door of his house, which

home is not an inn, if you are respectable

### KING EDWARD'S UNACKNOWLEDGED UNCLE HELLDEVIL SKILLMAN, THE PROPHET OF OLD NASSAU

Skillman has not yet spoken.

Of course even if Helldevil, after close communion with the spirits, applejack and otherwise, were to fail to prophesy a Princeton victory no one would admit that it really made any difference. But the rooters would root with a little more confidence and the bettors offer slightly better odds, perhaps, if Helldevil should make a forecast favorable to the Orange and Black.

Helldevil Skillman is not a professional prophet. He has no flowing robes, pointed cap, black cats, or mystic paraphernalia. He employs no

Feathers of strangled chickens, Moss from a dank lagoon, Or plasters wet With spiders' sweat

In the light of a midnight moon He is just plain John Skillman, a wrinkled little man with a scraggly gray mustache and a prophetic blue eye. Just how old he is no one knows. He has been celebrating his fifty-second birthday at fre-

quent intervals for several years, but as

he served throughout the civil war with

the Ninth New Jersey he is probably well

By necessity he's an expression by cently. choice an applejack connoiseeur and by cently. "Oh, I don't know," said Helldevil. "It By necessity he's an expressman, by general undergraduate consent prophet to Old Naesau. He first acquired local fame and the name of Helldevil in the fall of 1896, when Doc Hillebrand entered college. Hillebrand had played football and baseball at school in Andover, but it was a question with his friends whether he would prove of 'varsity calibre in either sport. One night, shortly after the opening of college, Eddie Holt, the big guard, found Skillman crawling around on his hands and knees in the corridor of Edwards Hall muttering to himself.

muttering to himself.
"Hello, John. What're you looking for?"

"Hello, John. What're you looking for?" asked Holt.

"Whar's ole Helldevil?" mumbled Skillman, "I wanter see ole Helldevil."

"Old Helldevil? Who's old Helldevil?" asked Holt with a grin.

"Why, ole Helldevil, th' greatest athlete ever come t' Princeton. Don't you know ole Helldevil? Goin' t' play football an' baseball an' beat Yale more'n any man thet ever wus."

"Hello, ole Helldevil." shouted Skillman,

"Hello, ole Helldevil," shouted Skillman, straightening up and waving his hand at Doc Hillebrand, who came out of his room

straightening up and waving his hand at Doc Hillebrand, who came out of his room just then.

"Helldevil" was the nearest Skillman could get to the name "Hillebrand," and it has stuck to the old fellow ever since.

How Hillebrand justified Skillman's prophecy is well known to every follower of college athletics. He played on four football teams, three of which defeated Yale,

PRINCETON, Oct. 15.—Will the Princeton
Tigers down Eli Yale at football this fall?
No one can tell at present. Helldevil

Captain of one football team and one baseball team.

In the fall of 1899 Helldevil repaid every one who bought him a drink with the secret information that Princeton would be vic-

information that Princeton would be vietorious in football.

"But it's goin' ter be close," he would tell them, wagging his head wisely. "Alidon't yer go cussin' me out until it's all over. This game won't be over until it is over, an' don't you ferget it."

That was the year that Arthur Pee won the day for Princeton with a drop kick in the last forty seconds of play. The final score was 11-10.

But the greatest piece of forecasting done

But the greatest piece of forecasting done by Helldevil was on the football game last fall, and in this case there is written proof of his prophecy.

Just before the team left for New Haven
John DeWitt, the husky Tiger captain, received this note through the mail:

Dear Sir the game to be played Saturday 14 will be Princeton 11 Yale 6

Yale 6 and dont you forget it John G Skillman

Great was the fame of Helldevil among Princeton men when the game resulted exactly as he had foretold.

He was one of the invited speakers at the celebration bonfire around the old cannon, and he didn't find time to drive the express warm for over a week his express wagon for over a week.

"How do you do it?" he was asked re-

"Oh, I don't know," said Helldevil. "It jee' sorter comes ter me."
Some hold, however, that it doesn't always come to Helldevil; that sometimes Helldevil goes to it.

It is said that on nights before certain big contests he has been seen down on the 'varsity field crawling around on his hands and knees as though picking up the threads of the coming games.

This would account for a curious slip Helldevil is said to have made in his prophecy about the first baseball game with the

neinevn is said to have made in his prophecy about the first baseball game with the University of Pennsylvania last spring.

The night before the team left for Philadelphia he came into a drinking place, his clothes all muddy and torn, and announced that Princeton would "lick 'em to-morrow, 7 to 4, an' don't you ferget it."

Pennsylvania won that game 8 to 3 and Pennsylvania won that game, 8 to 3, and for some time afterward Helldevil was downcast and peevish. A few weeks later, however, when Prince-

ton met Pennsy on the home diamond and turned the tables to the tune of 7 to 4, Helldevil's spirits rose again.

## WEARY WILLIAM'S WOODEN KICKER

A Truthful Story of its Use to Save a Flying Express, Told by William Himselt

"The other evenin' I was wendin' my way wearily along a railway in that State which is noted for the peculiarity of its justice," said Weary William Rhoades, the one legged president of the Amalgamated Association of Hoboes. "Tirin' of the Oxford, Pa., ties used in the construction of the road, I sat me down to rest. I had been grossly insulted earlier in the day by a farmer's wife. I had stopped at her kitchen door 'n' asked for sustenance.

"As I sat there in the dumps, away off in the distance I could hear the rumble of an approaching express, rushin' cityward with its cargo of human freight. Should I cast me clay 'n' wooden carcass under the creu-el wheels 'n' end it all' for the fish plate connecting it with the next rail was locse. Makin' a hasty examination, I found that one of the bolts between the fish plate 'n' the rail had loosened 'n' fallen out, leavin' a bad connection at the joint.

Some seventy-six years ago, the story goes, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Goth a father of goes, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Goth a father of the Prince Consort, the husband of Queen Victoria, while travelling through Switzer-land with his paint box and easel, met a beautiful peasant girl. Her name was an adequation of the prince Consort, the husband of Queen Victoria, while travelling through Switzer-land with his paint box and easel, met a beautiful peasant girl. Her name was an adequation of the prince Consort, the husband of Queen Victoria, while travelling through Switzer-land with his paint box and easel, met a beautiful peasant girl. Her name was an adequation of the promptly fell in love with her.

Shorty after that she left her home and grade and be promptly fell in love with her.

Shorty after that she left her home and so have a was a young man he went to a first the same and the promptly fell in love with her.

When she married she became known as Frau Abegglen.

When she married she became known as Frau Abegglen.

When she married she became known as for miles and order a cup of tea or a glass of the most of the first she was a young man he went to a first she was a young man he went to a first she was a poung man be she table and order a cup of tea or a glass of the prince Consort, the husband of Queen Victoria, while the promptly fell in love with her.

Shorty after that she left her home and honder of the first she was the she was a young man he went to a first she was the she was a young man he went to a first she was the she was a young man he went to a first she she was a young man he went to a first she was the she was a young man he went to a first she was the she was a young man he went to she will she and order a cup of tea or a glass of the she was she was the s

#### Lifts Up the Social Ladder---Means by Which Some People Have Got Into Fashionable Society There appeared last week one of those | his friends. He was not a New Yorker | made acquaintance of great value was a sto what she had best do about her financial | young millionaire and his wife could enjoy. | was no expense connected with this ex-This duly happens. The success of this

advertisements printed at rare intervals himself, and it was not many years ago that in the New York newspapers promising social advancement in the most exclusive circles to any person willing to pay a young Narragansett. Newport was then unattainmatron for her services. In London such Ginouncements create little comment. In one or two cases which have come to notice in recent years it was commonly understood to be a peeress who was to throw the prestige of her rank over any American or colonial family with money enough to buy a place in London society. New Yorkers rarely hear of any person who has introduced to society here strangers who had money but no acquaintances. There are certain members of society who

are known to utilize for material aid their acquaintance and friendship in society. but they do not advertise the fact openly. It is not unusual to hear such explanations of social success as this: "Did you ever see anything like the Smithe? Certainly Willy Pushit did wonders for them."

In this particular case the Willy referred to after two or three years landed a very rich Western family in the heart of Newport society. He had millions at his back, but these millions had to be judiciously disseminated, not poured out with vulgarity or too excessive lavishness; and again, it was important to see that they were spent on the right kind of people.

Willy had to look a ter these details in

he had come to the city with only a few acquaintances, made at Bar Harbor and able to him. He nursed well the fashionable acquaintances he had made, continued to increase his list and moved along as any man can who is particular about certain small matters.

He called with great promptness on those who invited him, and also on those whom he asked to allow him to call. He was polite to old women and very young ones. He was agreeable enough in manner, not unprepossessing in appearance, and, as he was careful to offend only the people who were unimportant, his list of friends was of a kind to be of benefit to any young man. After he had been at this for decade he was well enough established to take on a farrily like the Smiths and see it through to the social heights required

Willy "landed" the Smiths after several years and his achievement is still reckoned one of the best in its line. He was the intimate friend of the family and in the earlier days of the upward march he acted as the head of the house. It was he who invited guests to lunch, and very often more formal dinner invitations contained his card when the guests happened to be altogether un-

practically transferred from Willy to the Smith family, which might have been compelled to struggle for years and then have failed to acquire it but for Willy's aid and comfort.

During the years in which the Smiths, under his eyes, were developing into social somebodies in New York Willy had the enjoyment of their home and their millions to almost the same extent as the family did. Millionaires like the paternal Smith have many opportunities to help others to wealth.

Nobody ever supposed that Willy received any monetary compensation for what he did-that is to say, monetary compensation that took the form of vulgar payment for his services. But he has increased his possessions of this world's goods steadily. and as he has put several other families through the same successful progress as the Smiths, his original triumphs, it is fair to conclude that he found other comfort in the exercise of his social tact than the mere delight of seeing his clients arrive.

One of the most noted cases of give and ake as a part of the social game established one family in society and helped to settle an old woman's doubts as to the wisdom of her investments. She was firmly enough attached to the social pinnacle to drag up almost anybody and plant them there. But she had all sorts of troubles known to the family. The daughters of with her brokers, wrangled constantly addition to making them acquainted with the house all met his friends and a ready with her lawyers and was never satisfied

affairs. So she sat down one day and wrote a note to a young millionaire who had I ever seen her before any nearer than across the opera house.

"It may surprise you," the good dame began when the astonished millionaire was seated in her drawing room at the time she had asked him to call, "but I have surprised people all my life. You have something that I want, and I believe I can be of assistance to you. So I thought it might be mutually advantageous for us to

It was not long before her proposal had been reduced to more exact terms "You have millions and a beau iful young

wife, and know nobody. I could put you into society in a winter if I did not have to think so much about my business affairs, and knew one person who could advise me what to do from time to time."

The millionaire saw how an arrangement would be a good thing for both of them. Within two weeks he and his wife were the guests of honor at a dinner given by this hostess. Of course the guests looked at each other in some surprise and had their own opinions that something had been done. But introducing a multimillionaire is, in a way, an unselfish art in which all of society is likely to benefit. So, social triumph for the young couple. There motives are not scru inized too closely. After that dinner there was no longer any question about the amount of society the ments were not lacking in brilliancy. There

continued to enjoy it to whatever degree they cared.

Sometimes the support of the very wealthy can be called to the assistance of the socially ambitious who may have millions while the others have mere hundreds of thousands. One case like this contained as the combined result of her tact and her these familiar elements. A very rich and a very young man rented one of the costliest villas at Newport. It would have taken the greatest social prestige to carry off successfully the occupancy of such an elaborate house and to entertain in the way such an establishment required. To a man of moderate wealth and a position in society second to none came a mutual friend of his own and the young millionaire

"If you have not made any plans for the summer," he said-he was acting as "Willy" did, it will be seen -- "why don't you and your wife come and stop at Newport with the Browns' They've got this great house. with nobody but themselves to occupy it You can have a whole wing. So bring your daughter and come along.

This was an alluring prospect. The Newport season free of all expense was not to be enjoyed every year. So the wing of the villa was occupied and the season was a was nobody in Newport that their guests had not always known and their entertain- cides that it is not worth while to keep up

They had all they wanted, and they have perience for them, as the villa had been rented, and the share of the one wing was a small detail in the arrangements for the summer. Less elaborate is the method of a woman

who has several families safely perched on comfortable, if not dizzy, social heights more prosperous days. She is not rich and her principal means of support is this usefulness in providing social elevation moderately and without great expense for her friends. The multi-millionaires do not call her in. "Mrs. Robinson is such a dear little

woman," she will say to one of her friends in that particular set that Mrs. Robinson is so anxious to know. "I wish you'd let me bring her in here some afternoon to tea. Of course the divorce was very disagreeable, but she had nothing in the world to do with it. He left his first wife long before

to tea and makes herself very agreeable. It depends on her own tact after that whether she gets along any further with this particular woman. Her friend will, at all events, continue to introduce her to those in the set she wants to know, until her efforts end in complete success or she de-

helper of the social climbers is due to the fact that she has never imposed on her friends cases that were plainly impossible. They have been invited to meet only women who would prove interesting additions to their circle. This particular social promoter has an

infallible nose for the right kind of people visiting list, which survives from older and and refuses to interest herself in cases where the outlook is not promising. Nobody believes that she receives compensation for these services, but there are many things that she does that are paid for and she is, of course, in constant demand by those hostesses who owe their position to

Another hostess who has helped to introduce some of her friends to the herd of people they are eager to know has so much money as to be beyond the suspicion of expecting a cent from those she may have helped in the way they need help most But while she is rich, all of her charities are not. She loves to have the wealthy help If this takes well Mrs. R. comes around them out, and if a few introductions several invitations to dinner, or even a visit to Newport will be of assistance to the religious societies in which she is interested, her cordiality is unlimited.

It will be seen how differently we do things in this country. Nobody after comparing the two systems would ever say that they do them better in Eng-

ONCE YOU GET THE HABIT YOU CAN GO ON TO ETERNITY,

And Some 0,000,000 Persons in the Werld Have It, More or Less Acutely-All Beeking Unattainable Complete Collections-By-paths of the Hobby.

Nine millions is the figure at which a reliable English paper estimated the number of devotees of stamp collecting," said well known devotee of this worldwide of stamps was mostly confined to young hobby. "And yet, while this seems to be a pretty big figure, it is not an exaggeration. In Germany alone, which leads the until at present no one is immune from rest of the world in stamp collecting. 10 per cent, of the population is interested in stamps. This doesn't mean exactly that there are so many out-and-out ctors, but there are so many interested enough in the hobby to secure and re-

way from time to time.

"France probably comes next to Germany, and is estimated to have more than first came to his notice later becomes an a million stamp collectors. Then follows Austria, with about 800,000, while England ranks fourth, with 700,000 more. The United States is about fifth on the list, the collectors in this country being estimated from 600,000 to 700,000, with the number increasing rapidly."

Although stamp collecting is one of the youngest of leisure pursuits, its followers have multiplied so rapidly that they now dwarf the multitude of devotees of any similiar hobby. Years ago the collecting women and schoolboys In later years older persons have become interested in it. the fascination of gathering these little bits of engraved paper. Its disciples embrace every walk and condition of life, from the schoolboy to some of the world's

A peculiar feature of stamp collecting

NO END TO STAMP COLLECTING tain whatever specimens may come their is that it is likely to attack one at any stage and then he throws off all disguise and comes of life, and it sometimes have seen a full fielded collector. of life, and it sometimes happens that the man who ridiculed the pastime when it ardent disciple.

Stamp collectors advance all kinds of arguments to justify their hobby, the chief being that it results in the collector acquiring an intimate knowledge of the history and geography of the world, and so is an education in itself. Now this is undoubtedly true, for the advanced collector has these two subjects at his fingers'

a favorite saying among stamp enthusiasts. A man may have taken up collecting in his youth and dropped it when he grew older. But he is never secure from a return of the fever. Thus does the beginner acquire the habit: First he asks questions and become interested in the high prices brought by rare varieties. Then he will buy one or two stamps here and there—"just to bave a few specimens." Not long after this

a few specimens." Not long after this stage he will try to get one series together,

out into the open a full fledged collector anything in stamps being fish for his net.

It is about sixty-five years now since the first postage stamp was issued. This was the penny imperforated stamp of Great Britain, in 1840. Two years later the New York City Despatch stamp, the first to be

used in this country, appeared. In 1847 the Government issued stamps for national postage. The first United States stamps postage. The tirst United States stamps were in two varieties, a five-cent stamp, bearing Franklin's portrait, and one of ten cents, with Washington's picture.
France adopted the use of stamps in 1849; Austria and Spain in 1850. The next year Italy fell in line, followed a year later by Germany. Russia didn't begin their use until 1858. Germany made but one change in the de-

sign of her stamps from 1852 up to 1900, since which time, however, she has issued three separate sets of imperial stamps and two distinct sets for each of her colonies. so extensive now are the German issues that a collector could occupy all his lei-sure moments in completing a series. There has also been a great similarity of design in the Austrian stamps; they have

borne the portrait of Emperor Francis Joseph for the last forty-six years. Russia

has not changed the design of her stamps she first becan to use them in 1858. he Hong Kong issues also were of the same esign from 1800 up to 1903, when a different et was issued.
The United States leads the world in the

number of stamps issued, there being more than 800 varieties.
When stamp collecting was in its infancy a collection comprising 1.600 varieties was thought to be fairly complete. The first stamp album to be issued in this country—that published by D. Appleton & Co. in that published by D. Appleton & Co. in 1862-only had space for so many stamps. But now the fad has spread to such an extent that the possessor of a collection of that size would regard it as the merest foundation. A complete collection now, embracing a stamp of every kind ever issued, would number about 25,000 varieties.

ties, and would cost, at catalogue price, There is one American collector who has at least 10,000 stamps in his collection, yet the single varieties number few more than 19,000. He has many durlicates, in different shades and plate numbers, and blocks of from four to ten of each kind. His col-lection includes every stamp of United States issue; but, not satisfied with this, has now begun to gather town and city

cancellations. This means, of course, that he can go on to eternity without having completed such a collection.

Another collector, not content with accumulating ordinary varieties, goes so far as to collect forgeries and counterfeits, and pays a great deal of attention to minor details which escape the notice of the avergence. age collector.

But there is really no such thing as a complete stamp collection, for the reason that there are so many directions into which the hobby may branch out that it becomes illimitable. For example, an accumulation of samples of all the different kinds of stamps that have been used on boxes of matel s and bottles of medicine would furnish griety enough to take up the entire time of a collecter.

Collectors at first confined themselves to the stamps issued for purposes of postage. As time went on, the field widened until it As time went on, the held widehed until included those used for revenue, and this branch has been followed in turn by the pursuit of stamps used by business houses and steamship lines. These fields having been exhausted, collectors are now looking around for fresh fields to conquer and are willing to include stamps of any character whatever. The latest to be drawn into ter whatever. The latest to be drawn into

THE CABMAN'S DREAM. New Proof of the Old Adage That Dreams

Go by Contraries. "You remind me," the cabman said, as his fare stepped out of the cab, "of a man I saw last night in a dream."

"So?" said the fare, looking downward and reaching in his pocket as he spoke. "Exactly," said the cabman. "He wa a tall, well dressed, good looking man, just like you, and I drove him around for just about the same length of time, and when we got through and he paid me my fare he gave me a \$2 tip besides."

But this fare in the flesh now placed in the same head the the cabman's hand the exact amount due him, with no tip at all; new proof of the old

adage that dreams go by contraries. Kitten Nursed by a Pigeon.

From the London Chronicle. ton, Roxburghshire, a pigeon has evinced grea kitten and helping to look after it and play with it. The three constitute an incongru-ous but happy family. "My those of quise Francis fully a parent

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